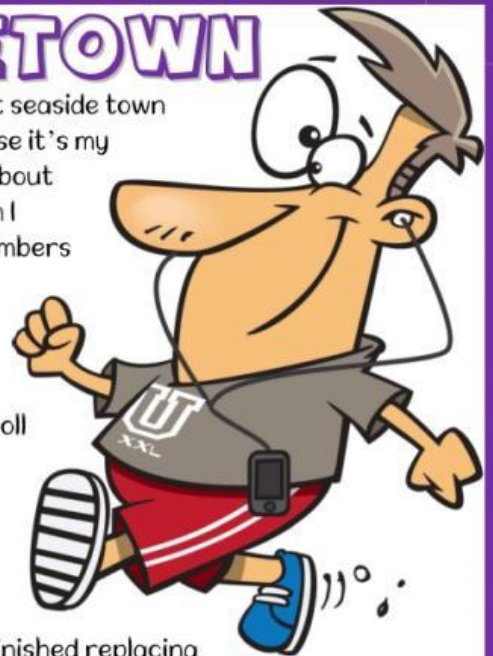


MR. WALKER IN HIS HOMETOWN

Last Tuesday I went to my hometown to spend the day as usual. It's a small quiet seaside town close to the city that I work and live in. I always look forward to Tuesdays because it's my day off so I can rest and have a good time. Last Tuesday I woke up early, drove about 30 km and reached my parents' cottage at about 7 o'clock in the morning. When I opened the gate of the garden, my father was picking some tomatoes and cucumbers for breakfast. Their dog, Princess was jumping up and down and waving her tail as she was overjoyed to see me. I petted her on her head and then hugged my father. Then we went into the house. My mum was cooking my favourite cheese omelette and setting the table when I entered the kitchen. She was happy to see me. We sat at the table and had a family breakfast. Then I went out for a stroll around the town. The sun was shining brightly and it was quite warm.

I decided to visit the town centre first. As I was walking down Rose Street, I saw my old friend, George. He was trying to change one of his car tyres because it blew out. I stopped to help him. Mr. and Mrs. Davies were passing by and approached us to ask what had happened. I think they were coming from the supermarket because they were carrying a few bags in their hands. After we finished replacing the new tyre with the spare one, George thanked me and drove off. So, I went on walking. When I reached the town center, I went directly into the florist's. The only florist in our town, Mrs. Evans was preparing a huge wreath for a funeral and her assistant was spraying some plants with water. I said good day to them and ordered a nice bouquet of lilies for my mum. I sat on a chair and waited. I was drinking a glass of tea which they offered when Mrs. Evans finished my bouquet. I took it and left. Then I went into the souvenir shop next to the post office to buy gifts for my mum and dad. I was thinking and looking at the items when the shop owner came and asked if I needed any help. He showed me a beautiful tea set for mum and a silver pocket watch for dad. They were gorgeous and their prices were reasonable so I bought them and left the shop. I walked to the town park to sit on a bench and rest for a while. The park was very crowded as usual and I started watching people around me. Sue and her sister, Ann were rollerblading while their parents were doing yoga on their mats. Little Edward was holding an empty ice cream cone and crying as he had dropped his ice cream on the ground. Mr. Lee was sitting under a tree and reading his newspaper. Some boys were playing soccer on the grass. Mrs. Taylor was feeding the birds with crumbs of bread and her husband, Larry was taking photographs. Diane was talking to her son, William angrily as he had pulled a cat's tail. Peter and his sister were running around the park to keep healthy and fit. While I was watching people, I realised that I was missing my hometown more and more each day. I thought I could move back one day. After a short time, I went back home. When I arrived my dad was taking a nap on the sofa and my mum was watching a documentary about polar bears on TV.



A) Read the text and answer the questions below

1. What was Mr. Walker's father doing when he opened the gate of the garden? _____
2. Who was cooking cheese omelette and setting the table in the kitchen? _____
3. Was Princess sleeping in her bed when Mr. Walker arrived at the cottage? _____
4. Who did Mr. Walker's see while he was walking down Rose Street? _____
5. What was George doing when Mr. Walker stopped to help him? _____

6. Why did Mr. Walker's think Mr. and Mrs. Davies were coming from the supermarket? _____
7. What was Mrs. Evans doing when Mr. Walker went into the shop? _____
8. Who were doing yoga in the park? _____
9. Why was little Edward crying? _____
10. What was Mrs. Taylor doing while her husband was taking photographs? _____
11. Where was Mr. Lee reading his newspaper? _____
12. What was Mr. Walker's mother doing when he came back home from the park? _____